

MISCELLANEOUS

WOMEN
BROWN'S
IRON
BITTERS
THE BEST TONIC

This medicine combines iron with pure vegetable matter, and is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It fortifies and purifies the blood, stimulates the Appetite, Strengthens the Muscles and Nerves, and in fact, thoroughly invigorates. Cures the complexion, and makes the skin smooth. Does not blacken the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—quite the opposite.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
TAX PAYERS!

ALL PERSONS OWING TERRITORIAL, School and County Taxes, are hereby notified that all said taxes remaining unpaid on the 31st day of October become delinquent, and it will be the duty of the Collector to proceed immediately thereafter to collect the same as by law required. Except from Section 19, Chapter VIII, Laws of Utah, 1878.

Any person neglecting or refusing to pay his taxes on or before the 31st day of October in the year the taxes are assessed, it shall be the duty of the Collector to levy upon enough personal taxable property of the taxpayer to pay the taxes and costs, and proceed to sell the same, etc.

N. V. JONES,
Collector for Salt Lake County.
Office, No. 3, County Court House,
Salt Lake City, October 23d, 1885. 623

Conference Notice.

Each of the people returning from Conference in Logan, and desiring to have

FURNITURE AND
UPHOLSTERED GOODS

Along with them home, are requested to call on

Sorenson & Carlquist

30 W. First South Street,
FOR GENUINE BARGAINS.

Don't forget the Place: HALF A BLOCK WEST OF OLD KIMBALL & LAWRENCE'S CORNER, better known as Market Row. Old

COAL.

D. & R. C. W. COAL AGENCY

145 S. Main Street.

PLEASANT VALLEY

Being a free-burning coal, is especially adapted to kitchen use.

Colorado Anthracite Coal,

Crested Butte Blacksmith Coal,
Coke, Charcoal & Wood

Our Coals are thoroughly screened and clean.

FRONT DELIVERY GUARANTEED.
Telephone No. 231

SELLS, BURTON & CO. Agents.

DRIED APRICOTS,

CROP 1885.

BEST MARKET PRICE
GIVEN AT

TEASDEL'S.

City Patrons can have Delivery Wagons
Call for Them by Leaving Their
Address, 27

DRAMATIC AND LYRIC.

Old Man Couldock as Luke Fielding.

A BUSY WEEK OF ATTRACTIONS

Couldock and his Daughter—To-Night's Concert—The Minstrels—The Troubadours—Mikado.

Couldock and his Daughter.

When Mme. Celeste came to this country in 1851 and produced the play of "The Willow Copse," that had been designed by Mr. Boucicault especially for her, a comparatively unknown actor of the name of Couldock was cast to play Luke Fielding in the piece as it was presented at the old Walnut Street Theatre in Philadelphia. With the name of Couldock we are all now acquainted, and we all feel that we know Mr. Couldock, too, and God bless him, we say. For he has touched our hearts many and many a time, and many and many a time, too, has he demanded the tribute of our tears, and we—yes, we have learned to reverence and love the man, and so we all say "God bless him."

It is a way back in 1851 he was unknown to fame, and it was then that he first played Luke Fielding in the "Willow Copse," with the celebrated Mme. Celeste as the star. At the conclusion of her Philadelphia engagement this lady, who seems to have been as wise and magnanimous as she was brilliant, went to Couldock and handed him her copy of the play, with these words: "This play is yours—I give it to you; it is yours by right, for your genius and art have made a star part of Luke Fielding. As for me, I play 'The Willow Copse' no more!"

How very long ago that was! Yet, after a lapse of more than a third of a century, we find in Couldock's Luke Fielding the same strength, the same beauty, and the same ineffable pathos the critics and public of those distant days admired and applauded. Or, perhaps, not the same strength, but a greater for Couldock is an old man now, and with the years there has crept into his art a sweetness which only age and sorrow can give—a tenderness which, coming from a human heart, appeals to all other hearts most beautifully and powerfully. And this we know: That upon no stage is there a truer, gentler, sweeter picture of father-love than we find in Couldock's masterpiece of simplicity.

We see the picture, and we feel it, too, for it is full of human nature, and there can be nothing better than that. With what commiseration and sympathy—ay, and with what tears—we follow poor old white-haired Luke from his humble cottage at Willow Farm to the inhospitable manor house and to the London ken, and through all his sufferings to the end, when his reason is restored and he finds his name untouched by dishonor. What a tragedy it all is; how full of the grandeur of simplicity; how pitiful; how the sorrow that crutches his honest heart. And there is an infinite pathos in his just rage, for there is nothing that can drive from his widowed heart that all-absorbing love of his child. So there is love and forbearance and gentleness through it all, and the tragedy is very pitiful.

Not many years ago a fair, spirituelle girl played the part of Rose Fielding to Mr. Couldock's daughter—his only child, a creature of rare promise and the idol of her father's heart. But she died in her girlhood, and ever since that hour the father's heart has been filled with sorrowing sense of loneliness which only such a bereavement can bring. Just as between lines that are writ we sometimes think we can detect a meaning no other eye can see, so in the simple pathos of old Luke Fielding's grief, as we see and hear it now, we seem to hear the echo of a father's heart throbbing with a sorrow that shall never be fully told. So it is beautiful—all beautiful, from the honest farmer's first cheery greeting to the last moment when reason comes to him again and he holds his darling in his arms. Let us not call it art, for it is something purer and sweeter and better than art. It is human nature, and that is the best of all things, for human nature, you know, is fashioned by God's own hands and in His own image.—Chicago News.

The Week

The approaching week will be a busy one for the patrons of amusements. Commencing this evening we are to have the first second concert ever given here, and judging from the sales of tickets, and the lively anticipation in various circles, the innovation is destined to become a popular one. To-morrow the streets will be animated by the appearance of Haverly's Minstrel band, and in the evening they will crowd the Opera House to suffocation; their engagement closes Tuesday evening, though they give a Tuesday matinee. Commencing Tuesday evening—wisely playing Provo Monday to avoid clashing with the minstrels—Salsbury's Troubadours open an engagement at the Theatre. The character of their entertainments is well-known, and the chief of their pieces, "Three of a Kind," comes with a change of bill nightly, and Bronson Howard's Green Robin Fun is among their repertoire.

The Closing Rehearsals.
The Mikado is being vigorously rehearsed as the time approaches for its production, and so well has it been studied that, if occasion demanded, it could be put upon the boards to-morrow night. In the intervening week, however, the finishing touches will be bestowed upon it, and a week upon the spectacle will rise from the rehearsal. It does not create the same sort of a sensation that Pinafore caused. Attention on a number of rehearsals enables us to say that for the handsomeness of the chorus, the singing and acting ability of the principals, the unique gorgeousness of the costumes, it will not have been approached by any similar entertainment ever given here. The orchestra is made up of fifteen of our best musicians, and the orchestration is largely that of the director—Prof. Careless. It appears to be both original and charming. Mr. White has had charge of the stage business, and he has succeeded in

introducing some very graceful as well as some very funny "business."

Notes.

THE GENEVA CROSS will be billed during the week.

CARLETON'S COMPANY opens in San Francisco to-morrow night in Nanton.

Mrs. F. M. BATES is acting old ladies in California. It was almost time.

ANNETTE INCE, formerly a popular actress in this city, was recently attacked with paralysis in New York.

DARK DAYS, the dramatization of Hugh Cowry's novel, has been a strong failure as its companion Called Back has been a success.

PHIL MARGRETT postponed his appearance in Provo until about the 10th of November, owing to the present frequency of attractions in that city.

BARTLEY CAMPBELL's Paquita has been a dire failure in San Francisco, as it was in New York, notwithstanding the presence of De Belleville and Morrison in the cast.

THERE SEEMS to be a good deal of misapprehension regarding the future movements of Booth and Barrett. These actors are not to travel together, as some seem to imagine. There is an arrangement on foot by which Barrett will simply manage Booth's tour. He will keep on acting himself, however, doing business with Booth through an agent.

PERSONALS.

GEO. H. TRIBE, of Ogden, is a visitor to Salt Lake.

J. B. WALDEN, goes to Louisville, Ky., to-day.

BISHOP ALLRED, of Spring City, is staying in Salt Lake.

D. R. BUNTON, of Cottonwood, was observed in town yesterday.

Mrs. HENRY HAGUE, (nee Miss Jamie Peacock) is visiting in the city.

C. STEPHENS, general ticket agent of the U. P., has returned eastward.

JOHN PETERS, agent of the Utah Central at Provo, was in town Saturday.

CHARLES POPPER goes east this morning, a Queen dividend jingling in his pocket.

Dr. J. H. GREER, of Payson, returned on Friday after a month's absence in Chicago.

GEO. BONNER, of Midway, left for home loaded down with supplies on Saturday.

CHAS. READ, Al. Guivits, Geo. Collins and Lemuel Colbath came up on the southern train last evening.

F. J. FABIAN goes out on the U. P. this morning in the interests of his cattle business. He bought 200 head in town yesterday.

ALVA MURDOCK, of the firm of J. L. Pritchard & Co., of Ashley, has been in town for a day or two making necessary purchases.

HON. H. S. ELDRIDGE is suffering from the effects of a severe cold on the lungs. He was out for a short time, however, on Saturday.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

October 24, 1885.

CONTINENTAL.

F. F. ELLIENWOOD, New York; J. F. Berry and wife, Ogden; Mrs. M. A. Bardsley, Green River, Utah; W. A. Jackson, Chicago; C. M. Bell, Omaha; B. R. McVay, Mansfield; Mrs. E. V. Beebe and children, Anconada; Wm. M. Wherry of the United States army, and wife, Miss Julia Wherry, Miss Alice Wherry, Miss Gretchen Wherry, Miss Rita Wherry, Master Wm. M. Wherry, Master H. P. Wherry, Master Schofield Wherry, Miss Rund.

WHITE HOUSE.

O. S. Holderman, Mrs. T. Ferguson, Morris, Ill.; R. W. Davis, Park City; M. H. Corley, D. & R. G. J. Peters, Agent, U. C. Ry., Provo; D. M. Presley, Denver; J. M. Judd, Spanish Fork; Wm. Edwards, Lehi; B. Barney, J. H. Smith, Bingham; F. W. Thomas, Spanish Fork; J. M. Beckles, D. & R. G. F. M. Treseder, G. B. Gober, Leadville; E. J. Burke, P. J. Bailey, Portland; Ogn. Charles Missmer, St. Louis, Mo.; John Tighe, Idaho; Mrs. Wyckoff, Ogden; J. H. Bone, B. B. Skewes, Alta; H. Caldwell, Butte; B. L. Crandall, Springfield; Peter H. Mangham, Wells; P. Egan, Park City.

VALLEY HOUSE.

M. S. James, J. J. Spence, Chicago; R. Jacobs, St. Louis; Sam Johnson, Philadelphia; E. W. Fooks, Denver; J. H. Miles, Omaha; J. H. Van Gundy and family, Challis; D. E. Douglas, New Orleans; J. B. Simpson, Carson; C. W. Kellogg, Chicago; J. P. Sullivan, Helena; J. Muel, Kansas; M. J. Mencham, Rush Valley; H. Riggs, Butte; H. W. Branch, Golden; J. A. Miskell, F. W. Scarff, Georgia; F. Ragot, Bingham; F. F. Gross, Provo; W. K. Johnson, Springfield.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS.—Salt Lake Stake of Zion, Anders M. Cannon, president; Joseph E. Taylor and Charles W. Penrose, counselors. Services in the Tabernacle at 2 p. m., and in the various ward meetinghouses in the evening.

ST. MARK'S CATHEDRAL.—Holy Communion, 7:30 a. m. Sunday school, 9:45 a. m. Morning service with sermon, 11 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon, 7:30 p. m.

BAPTIST CHURCH.—Dr. De Witt will preach in the morning and Augusto Soares, of London, England, at night. Mr. Soares is a layman, and said to be very eloquent.

Scandinavian meeting at 4 p. m. Seats free. Come.

A Fameline in Nails.
PITTSBURG, October 24.—For the first time in twenty years there is a famine in nails, the result of the long strike of the nailers. Prices have advanced to \$3.10 on assorted qualities, and even at these figures it is impossible to get them. A few small lots that are being handled here from Williamsburg and Newcastle, Pa. Within the last week it has been impossible to get more than from twenty-five to fifty keg lots from the Wheeling district.

Josh Billings' Funeral.
LENOX, Mass., October 24.—The funeral of Henry W. Shaw (Josh Billings) took place at Landsboro, his native town, yesterday. The services were largely attended.

"How's Your Liver?"

In the comic opera of "The Mikado" his imperial highness says:—
"To make, to some extent,
Each evil liver
A running river
Of harmless merriment."

A nobler task than making evil livers, rivers of harmless merriment no person, king or laymen, could take upon himself. The liver among the ancients was considered the source of all a man's evil impulses, and the chances are ten to one to-day that if one's liver is in an ugly condition of discontent, some one's head will be mashed before night!

"How's your liver?" is equivalent to the inquiry: Are you a bear or an angel to-day?

Nine-tenths of the "pure-cussedness," the actions for divorce, the certain lectures, the family rows, not to speak of murders, crimes, and other calamities, are prompted by the irritating effect of the inactivity of the liver upon the brain. Fothergill, the great specialist, says this, and he knows. He also knows that to prevent such catastrophes nothing equals Warner's Safe Cure renowned throughout the world, as a maker of

"Each evil liver
A running river
Of harmless merriment."

SOTTO VOCE.

A LADY with a small boy the other day entered the tax collector's office in the City Hall; she will never do so again. She laid a notice on the desk in front of Official Taylor and demanded in irate tones:

"What's this \$150 added to my property for?"

"That, madam," was the reply, "is for a horse and buggy, in deed?"

"A horse and buggy, in deed?" she responded contemptuously. "I don't own any horse and buggy."

"Why, ma," chimed in the young hopeful, "that horse is too ours."

The lady said no more, but with a red-denied countenance paid the tax as assessed. While Mr. Taylor was writing out the receipt the unconscious kid had clambered into a chair from which he caught sight of the jail in the back yard.

"Oh ma, see!" he cried, "what's that big place with iron on the windows?"

"That is the prison, my dear."

"Is that where Nicholson is?" asked the boy.

"No."

"Where is Nicholson, mamma?"

"In that big building out on the country road."

"Where you and papa stop to get beer when we're out riding, mamma?"

There was a jerk, a smothered ejaculation, a plaintive howl, and mother and son vanished from the tax collector's gaze.

EVERY ONE who has traveled on the Utah Central from the south knows that the train comes to a momentary standstill in the Sixth Ward about a mile from the depot—for the accommodation of travellers residing in that part of town. Not long ago some of the Sixth Ward hoodlums determined on having some fun at the expense of the passengers. On a dark night they accordingly assembled about the Sixth Ward platform in force and as soon as the train had come to a standstill they made night hideous with their yells: "Right this way to the Valley House! Cliff House here! 'Take you to any part of town for 25 cents!' 'Overland House, best cheap hotel in the city.' 'Street cars this way!'" and the rest of the babel one hears on reaching Salt Lake. There was an instantaneous and a surprised flutter among the passengers; valises were scrambled for, and half a dozen had jumped off into the inky blackness of the Sixth Ward before the conductor had made it clear to them that it was all "a put up job."

THAT VENERABLE city official whose duty it is to massacre all dogs whose backs are not encircled by the protective badge of a license collar, was going on his rounds through the Fourteenth Ward the other day, when he suddenly came to a standstill in front of the residence of George Bourne. There, squatted upon the front door step was a huge but handsome bull-dog without the least taint of a ring or collar. The official, looking at the spectacle with a grim smile and made for the gate, then suddenly bethinking himself that the animal did not bear a very friendly look, he went around the back way and knocked at the kitchen door.

"How about that dog of your's, ma'am?" he said to the lady of the house. "I don't see no collar on him; you'll have to pay the license, mum, or have him killed."

"What dog are you talking about?" replied the lady. "I don't keep any dog."

"Oh come, mum, I just see him with my own eyes on the front stoop."

"Oh, that one," was the answer. "I didn't know you had to pay license on that breed of dogs."

"Certainly," said the official sharply. "on every breed. Why not?"

"Because," replied the lady demurely, "this is a China bull-dog bought from Little & Roundy's."

The collector gasped and hurried round to the front of the house; he passed his hand but once over the eyeballs of the canine's frame, and then dashed out of the gate in quest of a place where he could beat his breast in solitude.

Did it ever strike any one what a terrible preponderance of the human race born into the world since the production of Hazel Kirke, has been named after that suffering heroine? And an odd feature of it is that the rage was so great, that males and females alike have been given the cognomen. In my own limited circle of acquaintance, within a radius of half a dozen blocks, I know of half a dozen prattlers of both sexes that took the name of Hazel.

If answering to the name of Hazel, if you meet a strange child and are desirous of addressing it, you will generally find yourself on the safe side if you call out this name.

THE REV. GEO. H. THAYER, of Bourbon, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE." For sale at A. C. Smith & Co.'s Drug Store.

"Hough on Rats."
Clear out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bed-bugs, skunks, chipmunks, gophers. 15c. Druggists.

NEW TO-DAY.

BAILEY & SON,

Opposite Postoffice.

Invite the Farmers of Utah, before selling their Grain elsewhere, to mail them a sample, and they will be pleased to name them their best offer on the same.

You will always find at their establishment a large assortment of Choice Groceries, GRASS SEEDS, Etc., Etc.

They are also Headquarters for GRAIN SACKS and TWINE.

They make a Specialty of Shipping Grain in Car Lots.

Z. C. M. I.

OFFER THE PUBLIC,
AT BOTTOM PRICES,

Largest and most complete Line of Merchandise WEST OF CHICAGO consisting of

STAPLE and FANCY DRY GOODS,

Notions, Hosiery, Gloves and Knit Goods.

LADIES', MISSES' and CHILDREN'S

CLOAKS, DOLMANS, NEWMARKETS

ETC., A SPECIALTY.

Clothing, Hats, Caps and Furnishing Goods,

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, LINOLEUMS, RUGS,

Mats, Wall Paper, Etc., Etc.

BOOTS & SHOES, CROCKERY & GLASSWARE.

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

CHARTER OAK AND MONITOR STOVES.

H. S. Eldredge, Supt.

GRAND SACRED CONCERT!

Mr. B. B. and Miss Marmesto Young's

SACRED CONCERT

This Evening!

JENNINGS' EMPORIUM HALL,
At 8:30 precisely.

PROGRAMME:

1—Chorus, "Gloria," Mozart.
2—Violin Solo, "Andante" (from Concerto), Mendelssohn.
3—MR. WILLARD WEIHE.
4—Ave Maria (violin obbligato, piano and organ accompaniment), Gounod.
5—Mme. Mazzucato Young, Misses Grace Young and Grissie Lawson.
6—Les Rameaux.
7—MR. B. B. YOUNG.
8—Quintette, "God is a Spirit."
9—Violin Solo, "Stearnde's Bennett."
10—MR. WILLARD WEIHE.
11—O. God have Mercy, (St. Paul).
12—MR. B. B. YOUNG.
13—Trio, "On These each living Soul."
14—Miss Grissie Lawson, Mr. W. W. Macklin, Mr. T. E. Harper.
15—Chorus, "The Heavens are Telling," Hayden.

MR. MAZZUCATO YOUNG, Accompanist.
MR. JOE MCINTYRE, At the Organ.

ADMISSION, RESERVED SEATS, 25 cents.
50 cents.

WALKER OPERA HOUSE

THREE PERFORMANCES ONLY!

Monday & Tuesday, Oct. 26 & 27,
MATINEE TUESDAY, 27th, at 2 p. m.

The Monarchs for the Multitudes!

HAVERLEY'S

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN

Minstrels.

THE GREATEST, THE GRANDDEST,
MOST EXTENSIVE, MOST ELABORATE
THE VERY BEST

Combination the World Ever Saw

INCLUDING THE MARVELOUS

Cragg Family.

A straw that tickle a man is the instrument of pleasure.

Box Office open Thursday, 10 a. m. to 4 p. m.

HOME IRON FOUNDRY

44 N. 7th West St.
SALT LAKE CITY
W. HODGE & SONS

SALT LAKE THEATRE

Engagement of the World Renowned Fashionable Favorites,

POSITIVELY THREE NIGHTS ONLY, Commencing

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 27,
THE FAMOUS SALSBUYS

TROUBADOURS!

Including those Eminent Artists,
NELLIE X NATE
McHENRY X SALSBUYS.

Producing Tuesday Evening 'The Greatest Success of All Plays,

3 OF A KIND!

The Finniest Performance in America.

SEE THAT GAME OF POKER
"To draw and not to draw"

NEW SON38! NEW FEATURES!

Change of Bill Nightly.

Reserved Seats without extra charges. Box Office open Monday, at 10 a. m. Doors open at 7:30. Performance at 8.

O. L. ELIASON

182 MAIN STREET.

Owing to the Large and Elegant stock of

Optical Goods

and Clocks

Just Received.

We give

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

ALSO IN
Howard, Elgin, Waltham, Springfield and Continental

WATCHES,

GOLD AND SILVER CASES.
All our Goods are Warranted First-Class in